

2/01

READS

BOOK

10

FIG. 1A (prior art)



F16-1B (prior art)





F16.2

201A

from. At last, he saw the little mouse bravely standing by Tobias's left foot.

"Oh there you are," Tobias exclaimed. "How can you help me?"

"Well," Bartholemew said.
"I could nibble at your fist until it became so little that"

"No, I don't think that is a good idea," Tobias interrupted.

"Well, I could get my mouse-mates together and we could tug on your hand until it"

"No, I don't think that is

2013

MERRY MUSIC COMPANY
we are noted for our music



211

201

cat chased Bartholemew and Woodrow around the heart-shaped swimming pool. She slyly cornered them by the diving board and arched her back to pounce. In desperation, the little mice closed their eyes, held their noses and dove head first into the water.

The cat watched the tiny bubbles and waited. She knew they would have to come up for air or they would drown. After a minute had passed, both Bartholemew and Woodrow shot up to the surface, gasping for breath.

"Tread water," Tobias shouted at them.

12 _______ 27

and they ran up the stairs to the second floor. The burglars spotted them and gave chase.

"Let's hide in here," one of them said. Quickly, Tobias, Tyler, Bartholemew and Woodrow ducked into the playroom and shut the door.

"Move the chair over,"
Woodrow ordered in his
best John Wayne voice.
"We'll use it to barricade
the door."

"I can't. It's too heavy"
Bartholemew whispered,
holding one hand against
the chair and the other
against his aching back.

Once upon a time there was a boy named Tobias. He lived in a big house with his mommy, his daddy and his younger brother Tyler. Every day Tobias and Tyler would play a game of hide and seek.

One day while Tobias was searching for his brother, he discovered a mouse hole on the west wall of the dining room. Tobias put his hand inside the hole and felt around in the dark cold space. he tried to pull out his hand, but it would not budge. Tobias's hand was stuck. The more he tried to pull it out, the more stuck his hand became

213

inside the mouse hole.

"Help!" Tobias cried out.
But he knew that nobody
could hear him. His Mom
and Dad were out in the
yard tending their garden,
and Tyler was still hiding
in his secret place.

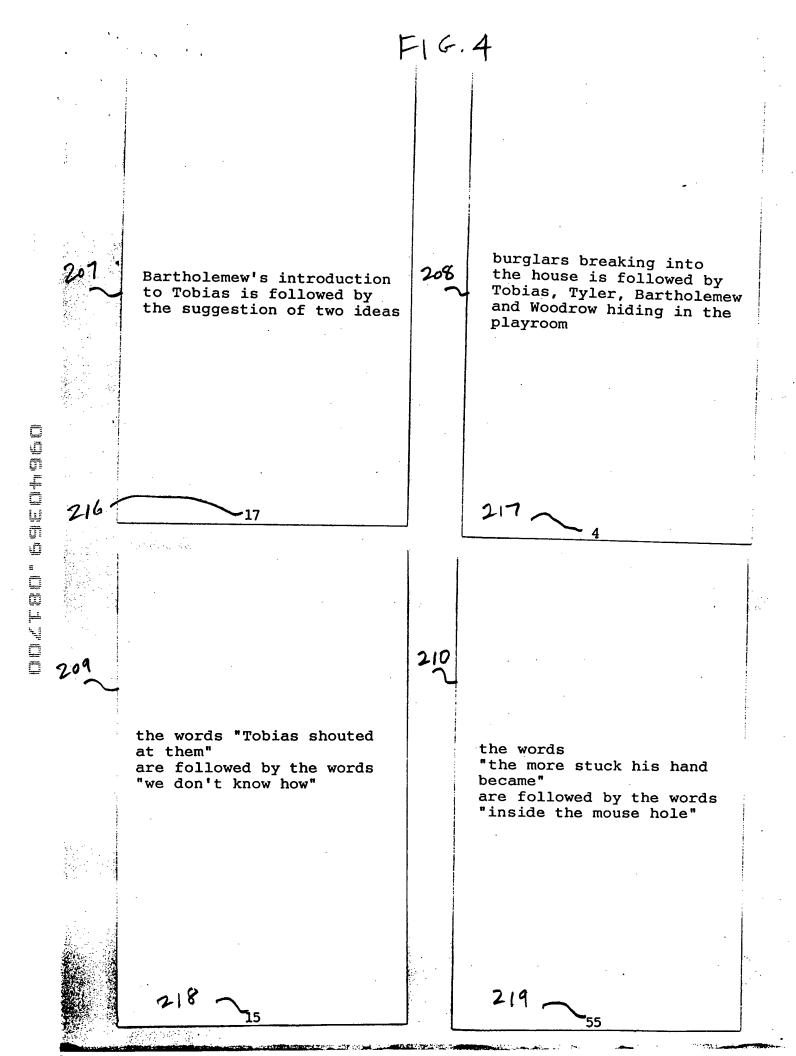
"What am I going to do? How am I ever going to free my hand?" Tobias wondered outloud.

"I'll help you boy. My name is Bartholemew Mouse and your hand is blocking the entrance to my house." Tobias could not believe his ears. He looked all around to see where the tiny voice was coming

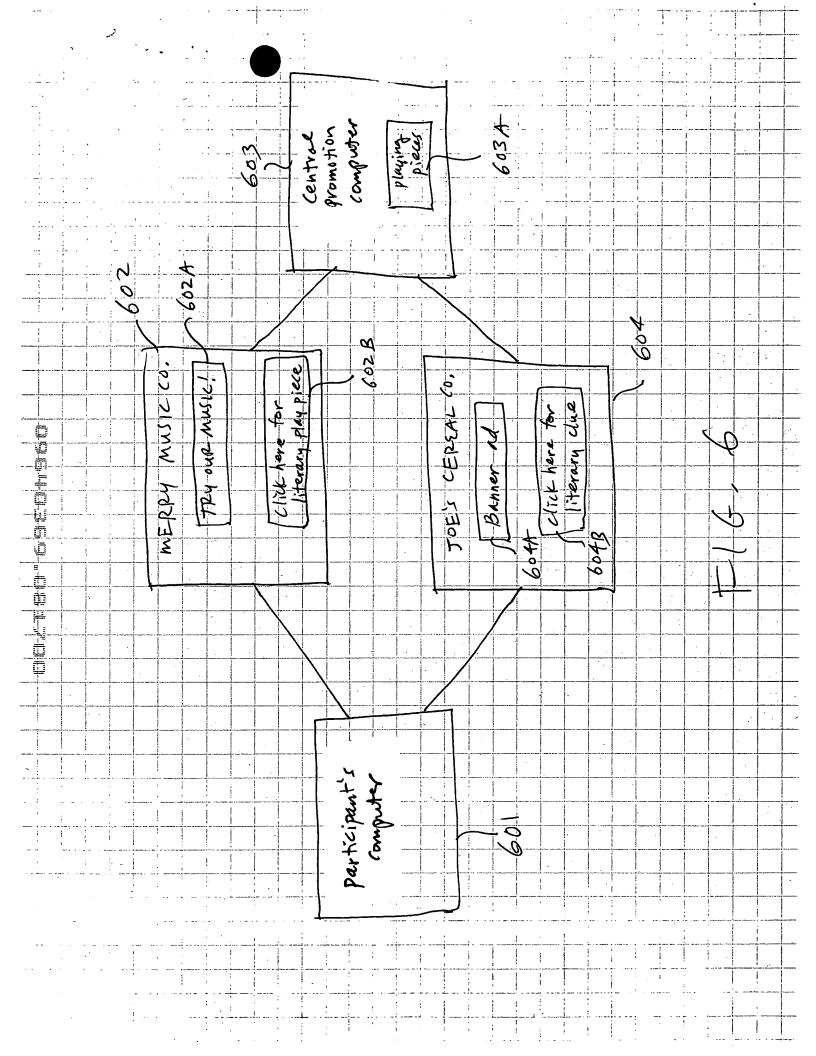
215

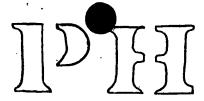
90

214 -



Divide literary distinct parts Associate each part advertisemen create playing pieces using parts & advertisements Distribute playing pieces to the participants collect playing award prize winner





PATRICK HENRY TEA

the tea with a revolutionary taste





SNOWFLAKE TISSUES soft as the fallen snow









MERRY MUSIC COMPANY
we are noted for our music



F16.7